Dear Jourse; Geranton Pa.

French I write a line think I fought, not that I have one single thing to say so I will tall about the weather, such a lovely day and so nice to say that our long but delightful winter is now on the March. I haven't heard any acrost the way but and training in those trees acrost the way but and training but long but and training but long be fore spring will be calling us all out doord with our sponder, rakes and seeds. Won't it but a grand and glorious teeling & Just see what you will miss but